

19  
A BRIEF  
RELATION  
OF THE  
Strange and Unnatural  
PRACTICES

OF  
WESSEL GOODWIN, MEHETABELL  
JONES the wife of EDWARD JONES,  
and ELIZABETH PIGEON the  
wife of JOHN PIGEON.

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Prov. 2. 16, 17.

*To deliver thee from the strange woman, even from the stranger that  
flatters with her words.*

*Which forsakes the guide of her youth, and forgets the Covenant of  
her God.*

Prov. 30. 15.

*The Horseleech hath two Daughters, that cry Give, Give.*

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Decemb: 9<sup>th</sup>

Printed in the Year, 1 6 5 4.

A BRIEF

RELATION

OF THE

PRACTICES

OF

WESTERN  
JAMES H. MONTGOMERY  
and MARGARET PIGEON, the  
Wife of John Pigeon.

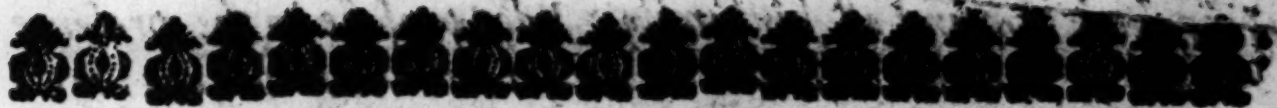


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# TO THE READER.

READER,



*Here present thee with a most stupendous Relation of a father, formerly loving his children even to doting, and now without any just provocation abhorring his owne flesh: of two sisters that heretofore were transcendent in the profession of Saintship, and now apostatized into Libertine and unnaturall practises: the Apostle saith, he that provides not for his family hath denyed the faith, and is worse then an Infidell: here shalt thou see a father so far from providing for his dutifull children, that he strips them of all that which God hath given him, and gives it to strangers; the Apostle saies of these latter dayes, that there shall be seducers, that shall creep into houses, and lead captive silly women, laden with sins, led away with divers lusts: here behold seducing women cunning in wickednesse, creeping into a silly mans house, and leading him captive to their wicked purposes, and to his owne and his families utter ruine. Stories make mention of certaine Sea-Monsters whose upper parts are the resemblance of beautifull women, and the neather parts of an ugly fish, who by their melodious voices entise the unwary passengers to attention, and then suddenly seise and devoure them; here behold two Land Sirens or monsters, being neither maides, wives, nor widowes, having only the shape of women, charming with the musick of their sweet speeches a silly old man, and suddenly seising and devour-*

## To the Reader.

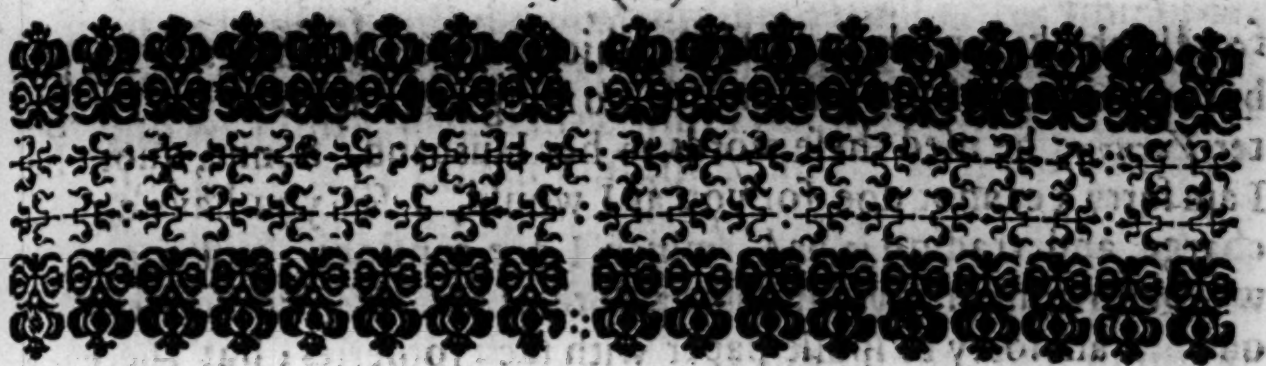
ring both him and all his family. I doe professe in the presence of God, I am not conscious to have set downe one passage that I scruple the truth of it; to most of them I have been an Ocular witnesse. That which is most remote from my owne knowledge hath severall times been related to me by their owne husbands. My intention in this publication is not to defame the parties herein concerned, but to discover the truth which by their feigned pretences and foule practises hath been grievously defamed: I have also considered, that haply this narrative may light into the hands of old Mr. Goodwin, and who can tell but when he shall see in this true glasse his whole shape at once, and behold what a deformed Creature his sinfull converse with these women hath made him; who can tell I say, but he that hitherto hath stood out against all the reproofes and admonitions of godly friends, and Ministers, professing that he valued their reproofes no more then the dirt under his feet; by the powerfull assistance of the Spirit of God his secret thoughts may rebound within him, his heart throb, his bowells be moved, and he may smite upon the thigh, and say, what have I done? Reader, here thou wilt see a Land-wrack, where there are in these perilous times more rocks and quick sands then in the great Ocean, and all for want of minding the Compasse. Let it teach thee to keep to the rule of Gods word, to grow in Grace, and to stand fast in sound principles, to stand amased at thy owne vilenesse and Gods goodnesse, so wilt thou be humble and thankfull, and be preserved from the snares of seducers.

Farewell.



Master





**M**After *Wessell Goodwin*, one of the principal subjects of this relation, was borne in the Borough of Southwark, where yet he liveth, bred up in the mystery of a Diet, of whose Descent and parentage I will not mention one word, that I may contract my discourse, keeping close to the subject I have undertaken. About the twenty sixth of his age, he married *Mistris Ellenor Armstrong* a *Liechester shire* Gentlewoman of an ancient honorable Familie, a woman of the most excellent frame of spirit that I ever met with, judicious, sober, vertuous, and above all, religious, a Charitable heart, that would seldom send away the poore without a double Almes, relief for the body, and good counsel for the soul; that in some things seemed parsimonious, that on just occasions shee might be the more liberal; that could finely divert her Husband from his follies, and yet give him all due respect; by her he hath four children, three sons, one daughter, all handsomely educated: for many years they continued in good correspondence of affection, till towards her latter daies, that his folly would admit of no restraint.

Amongst other extravagancies, he was ever strangely given to musick, to which he had a ravenous appetite; five pounds for pricking out two or three lessons, which when he had, he understood like Arabick; thirty pounds for a Lute, of which he had with other sorts of fiddles, a whole roome full; and which is the wonder, can ply of none, only admires them; ten pounds at a time to a musick Master for a months teaching (or rather playing to him.) And as at *Virginia Tobacco*, and at the *Barbadoes Sugar* is put in the place of money, so many hundred weight for a field or a Cow, so doth he fond-

fondly thinks musick to be that which answers all things. I'll give but one instance from an hundred, coming one day to see his Daughter *Vernon*, he used these words to her Husband, Sonne, quoth he, I am sorry I cannot doe for you as I would, I see you have a great charge, and trading is bad, which I doe consider, and therefore will bestow upon my daughter a suite of Mr. *Rogers* his new lessons. I am sorry to spoile paper with such fooleries; but there is a necessity that the sequent truth may the better appeare. I might add his training up all his children to musick, and so farr as they gave way to his musickal distemper, so far they were dutiful and obedient; so far as they slighted musick, wicked and rebellious; for instance, his second son being intended (through his Mothers importunity for a Prentice) accordingly he was put to an able writer to perfect his hand; but still he plies him to have a great care of his Lute, and would needes have brought him a musick Master to the house where he boarded; and when by the youth and his son *Vernon* he was told he had musick enough, and could not now so unseasonably attend so much musick, he fell into a great rage against his said son *Vernon*, telling him he had Corrupted his son with his counsel, but should corrupt no more of his children.

About the 58 yeare of his age, his vertuous wife fell sick of a painfull disease contracted by melancholy, of which in a few months she died. I should not mention any of the private unkindnesses with which she long struggled, and at last sunke under, only this particular I may not omit.

When she drew neare her death, some few dayes before her departure, overhearing the musick which was daily in the next roome, she desired one of her sons to call in their father, to whom with a broken sad voice she said, Husband, you well know what a burthen this Excesse of musick hath been to me all my life; must that which hath been so much affliction to me in my life, be brought to my death bed? may I not dye out of the noise of it? pray forbear, I have not many houres to live, and then you may have your fill of musick. To which he replied not one word, but went out in discontent and so sel to his musick againe.

The third day after, she departed this life; a little before her death she called to her son in Law and daughter *Vernon*, desiring them amongst other requests to see to the Education of her two young



younger sons, the Eldest being a little before married to a vertuous maid of an honest and Religious Neighbours family, for which shee much rejoyced, hoping that her eldest son now taken into partnership with his Father, and matcht with a stay'd discreet wife, the Old man would the more delight himselfe in his children and condition and take himself off from his extravagant musick. To which purpose shee then also desired her children to labour by all fair wayes to take him off from that company, especially from the frequentation of Mr. *Edward Jones*; and that not so much out of dislike to him as to his wife, whom shee saw to be a subtil undermining woman, that would be ready to make her own advantage of old Mr. *Goodwins* weaknesse.

I told you before, that the eldest son, *Andrew Goodwin*, was upon his marriage taken into partnership with his father, into a Stock of Eighteen hundred pounds, of which two thirds are the fathers, and one third the sons, as by Indenture appears: which partnership is to continue eighteen years: a little before Mr. *Goodwin* had cast up his estate, and found his neat stock to be two and twenty hundred pounds, a fine competency; though nothing to what he might have honestly raised out of his Trade (which for the quantity, I verily believe to be one of the best Dyers trades in England.) In this partnership it was agreed that *Andrew Goodwin*, being the better accomptant, should keep the books, and cash, and looke after the street businesse, and old Mr. *Goodwin* to follow the trade within doors; and so they began very comfortably together. About three months after Mrs. *Goodwins* death, Mr. *Goodwin* going to see his son in Law and daughter *Vernon*, after some abrupt passages, he began to tel them that his house wanted a guide, and he had found a Godly woman that would be a fit wife for him; this he pretended to desire with much passion, when (as it now appears) he was sent by Mrs. *Jones* and Mrs. *Pigeon* her sister to act this cheat to delude the world: which is plaine by what Mr. *Pigeon* hath affirmed under his hand and seal. Which attestation of Mr. *Pigeons* lyes deposited in the hands of Mr. *Cooper* Minister, and the Elders of the Parish of *Olaves Southwarke*; by which writing he affirms that long before, even in the life time of Mr. *Goodwin* deceased, Mr. *Goodwin* had engaged to marry *Mistress Jones*.

But

But this pretended passion lasts not long, for within ten dayes after Mr. *Goodwin* returns againe to the house of his said son in Law, tels them, that he saw now that God had not appoynted this match for him, but that God had provided for him a wife so eminent in Piety and wisdome, that his former wife deserved not to be named the same day. And when he was entreated by his said children to discover who this rare woman was, he utterly refused to reveale it; yet his daily converse and familiarity with Mrs *Jones* put them in strange thoughts; but still the businesse was to them but *tanquam Nubibus*, very dark, till time the Mother of truth hath made it more apparent and notorious, as by this ensuing discourse appears.

Let the Reader note, that Mr. *Goodwin* is a member of Mr. *Coopers* Congregation, Mrs. *Jones* a member of Mr. *Kiffins* Church, and Mrs. *Pigeon* of Mr. *Hansard Knowles*.

Now because Mrs. *Pigeon* is the cheif agent and contriver in these sinful projects, I shall give this brief discription of her: She is one that can transforme her self into an Angell of light, and having her tongue tipt with Scripture, can with teares, sighes, gesture at command, set off what she would have beleevd, as Gospell, though very false, thereby to ensnare such as hearken to her Charms; no sport to her like catching credulous persons with her faire Saint-like expressions, making sure prey of all that she can thus draw into her toyles; and so implacable, that when she hath once got an advantage, nothing shall satisfie her but the utmost rigour, which she will rise at midnight to prosecute. This finely qualified Gentlewoman was wife to Mr. *Starkey* an Apothecarie; but she soone (as is beleevd) worried him out of the world with her wicked imperious usage; She had by him (as is thought) one child, and a faire estate. After a while she marries with a second husband, one Mr. *Pigeon*, a Lieutenant in the then Lieutenant General *Cromwells* regiment. Shortly after her marriage with Mr. *Pigeon*, she returns to her old imperious carriage, as will appeare by this story. She asks Mr. *Pigeon* what he would doe with his estate, if he should die? he sayes, he hopes to have children by her; she replies, she hopes he loves her so well that he will trust her with his children, and presses him to promise, that if he dye he will give her all: he endeavours in a loving way to divert her; but she insists pe-

remptorily



remptorily in her resolution to make him swear to give her all; which he still refusing, she absolutely refuses to admit him as a husband; and yet to worke him to her purpose, did behave her selfe very amorously towards him, and besides her personall allurements did many times urge him to drinke *aqua coelestis*, *vinum viperatum* compounded with provocative drugs, and many other provocative meats and drinks for many dayes together, promising him that if he would swear as aforesaid, she would be to him according to his owne heart: yet did he for good reasons still refuse to consent, and she still pursues him, till one morning practising the very height of amorous behaviour towards him, and yet peremptorily refusing him, unlesse he would swear, he fell into such a passion, and was so transported, that he became altogether senselesse, feeble and irrationall, so that she feared he would never returne to his reason againe; in which condition she then besought him for Christs sake to speak to her as formerly: but all in vaine, for he was no wayes sensible of what he said or did. She now much affrighted at this strange accident, applies her selfe to one Doctor *Burges* a Phyfician, who coming to him in that condition, gave him two vomits in one day, which through excessive straining brought him even to the point of death: yet after being a little recovered, and his understanding somewhat returning, he besought God that he might regaine his understanding; which it pleased God to restore him, though he remained a good space very feeble. In this condition he said one day these words to her, Sweet heart, thou hast often told me that thy love to me was greater then to thy former husband? didst thou ever death by after this manner? she then terrified in conscience, said indeed she served him so once, restraining him her company so long till he committed a sin, for which he was tormented in his conscience, and fell into such an agony that as she then said, she thought he would have dyed. She then promised the said Mr. *Pigeon* never to doe the like againe: she said, that by this carriage of hers she procured of Mr. *Serke* to give her all his estate except some trifling legacies, and made no provision for his childe: yet at his death he

framed a new Will, wherein he otherwise disposed of his estate; which last Will she found meanes to nullifie, by pleading that he dyed *Non compos mentis*.

Notwithstanding all this, she after a while returnes to her old practises, and so wrought with Mr. *Pigeon* at the last, to part with his estate to her, as is well known, and did yet after this run away from him, and then againe after a while returned; and thus would she frequently doe according as the dictates of her unconstant mind and her projects led her.

Now we must return to Mistris *Jones*, whose turn must now be served. Shee must be freed from her husband, that so shee may be free for old Mr. *Goodwin*, who is now so taken with her, that he can enjoy himselfe no where but in her company: scarce one day in the week but he is at her house, spending his time in dalliance with her. And Mr. *Pigeon* affirms, that about the year 1646. sojorning then in the house of his Brother *Jones*, he set himselfe to observe their carriage, and at one time he saw Mistris *Jones* take Mr. *Goodwin* about the neck and kiss him: at another time, being (as they thought) in private, he saw her take Mr. *Goodwin*s hand, and putting it under her apron, holding it against the bottom of her belly, with many repeated mutual kisses, she saying, oh my deare Love! At which Mr. *Pigeon* being much scandalized to see his Sister *Jones* so behave her selfe to Mr. *Goodwin*, she being a married woman, and her husband in the house, went presently and told his wife what he had seen, and that he would tarry there no longer, for that he believed the house was a Bawdy house, and that her Sister *Jones* was Mr. *Goodwin*s whore. Mistris *Pigeon* perceiving they were discovered to her husband, told him then that indeed Mr. *Goodwin* was a Suiter to her Sister *Jones*, and that she would make it a match. She then also told him that Mr. *Jones* was no longer her sisters husband before God, but had forfeited his right in her: she then affirmed to him also, that Mr. *Goodwin* of a long time had been a great freind to her sister, and had given her several sums of money, thirty pounds at a time: All which passages Mr. *Pigeon* in presence of good witnesses



witnesses hath offered to make oath of before any Magistrate.

Now the Lute and the Lute Master is quite laid aside, Mr. *Goodwin* speaks not one word more of musick; he hath found another manner of Lute that is easier to play on, which he had been long before a tuning; And Mr. *Pigeon* having with his estate divested himselfe of his authority, must now seeme to like of all his projecting wife doth, that so at any rate he may buy his peace. He is (as I said) entertained, and with Mr. *Knowles*, called to counsell: Mr. *Jones* must now be turned off, and to that purpose a writing is drawn by *Knowles*; and having notice that Mr. *Jones* is at the Ram Inne in Smithfield teaching a scholar on the Lute, *Knowles* comes up, asks him if he be the man; which being acknowledged, he shews him the bill of Divorce, and after that he had briefly informed him that he hath forfeited his interest in his wife, bids him without more adoe set his hand and seale to the bill of Divorce. Where note, that Mr. *Jones*, having lived 16 or 18 yeares in lawfull wedlock with his wife, by whom he hath five children alive, yet upon the sole information of his wife, without any judiciall examination or processe, must be divorced. Mr. *Jones* astonished at this strange greeting, asks him by what authority he could make divorces between man and wife? but Mr. *Knowles* would not debate the matter, but peremptorily bids him signe, or he would fetch authority from the Counsell of State to compell him. Mr. *Jones* moved at this insolent language, tells him he would not subscribe; and that if he departed not speedily, he would kick him down staires: away runs M. *Knowles* in a great fright to acquaint his Clients with his successe. Mr. *Jones* returning home, Mrs. *Pigeon* falls to threatning of him. Mr. *Jones*, that could not indure to be so abused in his owne house, bids her depart his house; she replies with insolent language, and he replies to her with kicks in the breech, and by force turnes her out of doores presently. She findes out Mr. *Pigeon*, who to be out of the sight of the wickednesse he dayly saw at his brother *Jones* his house, had taken a chamber in Woodstreet, where he had often desired his wife to remain with him; but she refused, and commands were now out of season. Mrs. *Pigeon*.

coming as aforesaid to her husband, aggravates with all her cunning the violence Mr. Jones had done her. Mr. Pigeon, that was now thoroughly sensible of his wives insolent behaviour, and his brother Jones his being most injuriously dealt withall, and all to gratifie a silly old man, and a covetous naughty woman, tells his wife that he would not meddle in the businesse, and that he had often warned her to depart her brother Jones his house, where there was no reason she should abide against his consent, to make breach between man and wife. Away she flings in a rage, and to be briefe, enters an action against her brother Jones in her husbands name, though without his consent and knowledge, of 500*l*. and never rests untill she have lodged Mr. Jones in the Counter: and this not onely for revenge, but to mortifie him, and make him fit to set his hand to the bill of Divorce, which at last he submits to, or to something equivalent.

About this time, whether for plotting or rejoycing I know not, but there was a merry meeting at Mr. Pigeons chamber, Mrs. Pigeon and her good sister Jones are come, and all waite for Mr. Goodwin to passe away the time, Mrs. Pigeon falls a jeering of her husband, who discontented at these doings was walking too and fro in the chamber: sister(quothe Mrs. Pigeon) doth not my husband looke a little like my brother Jones? yes indeed doth he, quoth she; he prayes them to forbear, and in the meane time up comes old Mr. Goodwin with a fine white capon under his arme: as he enters the roome, Mrs. Jones flies to him, throwing her selfe into his armes, saying, Mr. Goodwin, Mr. Jones and I am now parted for ever, and you must keep me. The poore deluded old man being overjoyed, takes her in his armes, tells her, it was the best newes to him that ever came to towne, and that he would provide for her, with more to that purpose. Mr. Pigeon stands in admiration at these doings; at the last breaks out into these words; Now quoth he, I see the cause my brother Jones was put into the Counter: when Mrs. Pigeon, enraged at her husbands plaine dealing, tells him he is as bad as his brother Jones, and therefore takes his part; saying, you are, you are, many times over. Mrs. Jones, in imitation of her sister, and Mr. Goodwin in imitation of



of his sweet-heart Mrs. Jones, joyne with her in the same expressions, with their fists bent again st his face. Mr. Pigeon overcome with their uncivill revilings, after severall admonitions to no purpose, was faine with some blowes to correct their folly, and thrust them all down staires headlong. Mr. Goodwin coming home to his house, where he had now been a long time missing, and being by his neighbors demanded where he got his black face, tells them, it was onely a violent fit of the tooth ach; when as for some years before he had not one tooth in his head, at least visible. And as mischiefs seldome come alone, shortly after this combate, as Mr. Goodwin is coming from Mrs. Jones house to his owne, in the dead of the night, he is againe assaulted in Bartholmew lane, and grievously beaten: some say, it was Mr. Jones, some say Mr. Pigeon; but by whom is not perfectly knowne: as soone as he got quit of his enemy, in stead of going home to his owne family, he returnes back to Mrs. Jones, well knowing in whose quarrell he had received those sore buffetings: it was fit she should see what a martyr he was for her sake. There he lay about ten dayes in a sad condition, but the joy of Mrs. Jones company made him forget his paine, and speeded the cure, which else might have been dangerous. Amongst them, (to salve his reputation) they give out, that a horse had thrown him downe, and trampled upon him.

Mr. Jones being now released prison, it is first agreed between him and his late wife, that she shall depart the house and leave him with the children and goods; she departs for a fortnight into the country, at her returne (knowing his houres of absence) when he was abroad teaching his scholars, she comes privily in with her maid, a bold wench for her turne, and secretly carries away all the best linnen and goods of value, leaving the poore man with all his children in an empty house, and all this still she did to bring him to her owne conditions; which were, that he should depart the City, and so leave her free to the embraces of old Mr. Goodwin. She long before, with her sister Pigeon, often solicited him to goe beyond seas, alledging to him how bravely he might live there, and what money he might get by his faculty of playing on the

the Lute; which he would not hearken to then, but is now compelled to depart the City, stript of wife, children, estate, carrying away nothing but the bare clothes on his back, and all to give place to an old mans lust, and a naughtie womans covetousnesse.

Before his departure, he in private expostulates the matter with Mr. *Goodwin*, asks him what wrong he had ever done him, that he should deale so perfidiously by him, to draw his wife out of his bosome? and with what conscience, and by what law he could contract himselfe to his wife, he being yet alive? at the first the seduced old man denies it, but having proved to him how he had sundry times found him kissing her, and at one time with his hand under her apron, and that he had also by Will given her all, or the greatest part of his estate, which he could prove by the party that drew the Will, the old man at last convinced, confesses the Will, and the contract, adding, he might lawfully doe so, Mr. *Jones* having (as he affirmed) forfeited his right as a husband to her.

Here I must make a short digression, to informe the Reader, what ground Mrs. *Jones* alledges for her separation from her husband, which I received from Mr. *Jones* his mouth.

Coming home one day, and finding his wife very fine, ready to goe abroad, he asks her whither she was going? she tells him to see such a friend: He replies, wife, you know I would not have you converse with that woman. She tells him violently she would goe; he tells her, if she goe, he will never come in bed with her more, and this with some rash asseveration.

Away she goes, the poore man in much trouble: goes abroad againe amongst his scholers, and coming home at night, findes his wife very strange: when bed time came on, thinking to goe to bed with his wife, she bids him remember his vow, which she would take order he should never break: and so to this day would never more admit him as a husband. Since she gives out, that he hath committed folly, which she pretends she can prove: for my part, I beleieve it a scandall devised, the better to accomplish her wicked project with Mr. *Goodwin*.



But to returne; away goes Mr. *Jones* to Norwich, where he hath ever since remained in very honest repute, lamented of all that heare his sad story.

I told you before, that at his departure he left her all his estate; amongst other, he had a Lease of some houses in St. *Johns* street, worth about 25l. *per annum*; he tells her, that in respect she keeps the children, he is content she should receive this rent towards their maintenance; and accordingly being now at Norwich, sends the acquittances quarterly to one Mr. *Fletcher*, a discreet freind of his, to deliver them to Mrs. *Jones*: but she refuses them, goes to the tenants with old Mr. *Goodwin*, and in her owne name demands the rent, offering her acquittance for their discharge; which they refuse as insufficient: yet at last yeeld to pay her, she mentioning in their acquittance, For the use of my husband *Edward Jones*: but she rather then by such acquittances she should acknowledge Mr. *Jones* her husband, from whom she now accounts her selfe divorced, refuseth; and so the rent for this foure yeares hath layen dead in the tenants hands. Indeed she hath often threatned them, but when that would not prevaile, she let it rest, well knowing Mr. *Goodwin* hath enough, whose purse is free to her use.

Immediately before that Mr. *Jones* went away, that she might have a sure intelligencer at Mr. *Goodwins* house, she puts her son, of about 14. yeares of age, under the colour of a prentice to Mr. *Goodwin*, utterly against his fathers consent, who was very desirous to have put the boy to some trade suitable to his strength, being a weak limbed childe: but she was violent, and would not neglect any meanes that might carry on her project; she and her sister *Pigeon* were resolved to come in after themselves, and therefore it was needfull (as thieves usually doe) to thrust in a little theife at the window to make way for the great ones. This boy (being a flye youth) serves for a little *Mercurie*, to carrie messages, appoint meetings, betray the young man, and is frequently found behinde the doore listning what passages passe between the old man and his children, who perswade him against these women, and desire him not to entertaine this boy, that was unserviceable for

for his trade ? but all in vaine , for Mrs. *Jones* her will is a Law, and now is Mr. *Goodwin* at her house night and day, at rack and manger ; all the towne rings of their scandalous converse: but he is so bewitched with her, that as it is reported of leprous persons, into whose flesh you may thrust needles to the head, and they feele nothing ; so though reproofe, admonitions, prayers, from children, neighbours, Justices, Ministers, assault him daily , yet he is insensible of all.

His owne Minister Mr. *Cooper*, a judicious, learned, tender-hearted Christian, labours much with him, sets the scandall notably before him ; and at last thinking thereby to awaken him (all other meanes having proved uneffectuall ) with the consent of the Eldership suspends him from the Sacrament, which he values so little, that to this day he so continues, without so much as once desiring to be restored, professing his conscience is cleare, and that he values the reproofs of Ministers no more then the dirt under his feet: Thus he goes on from bad to worse, and when he wants mony to supplie Mrs. *Jones* and his owne irregular expences, he goes to the merchants , takes up severall summes of mony, 100l. at a time, never acquaints his son, whose businesse it was to receive the debts, and so brings him into confusion in his accompts : at other times takes up stufes upon credit, wherewith he cloaths Mrs. *Jones* and all her children, carries them in coach out of the towne, there they revell for whole weeks together, Mr. *Goodwin* payes all. Now these good sisters possesse him at their pleasure, and ply him daily to beware of his children, tell him what a shame it were for so wise a man as he is to take counsell of his cradle, these are their very words ; and that his children would governe him as if he were a very childe, when as they affirme to him, that there hath not lived a wiser man then he since King *Solomon*.

Thus they cajole and inveagle a most pittifull weak man, who is so taken with these dissembling women, that he accounts it his greatest preferment to waite upon them up and downe the towne like a halfe-penny serving man, and when he comes neare them, can scarce speake for joy, and seldome comesto them without some present for back or belly.



A discreet friend of mine affirmed to me that he saw one evening Mr. Goodwin going into Pauls ally; and that as soone as he was entred, he saw the transported old man fall a dancing, and capering, that he protested he thought he had been distraught: The neighbours that have daily scene him come into the ally, observe, that as soone as he is entred, he falls a smiling; nor have they been wanting to reprove them to their faces, telling Mrs. Jones, that it was a shame they should converse so scandalously; but that the truth was, he loved her for her smooth flesh, and she him for his full purse: the very children have taken notice of their behaviour. A little girle of about foure yeares of age, daughter to one Mr. Cherry, is sent by her mother to Mrs. Jones of an errand; at her returne she tells her mother, old Mr. Goodwin is there, and that she saw him put up his hand under her smock sleeve up to her shoulders, playing and tickling her, when as modest Mrs. Jones cries, Away Mr. Goodwin, take away your hand, or I will make you no more pye-ale: a maid servant to Mr. Wright told me, that there was a voyce heard in their house, saying, Mary Mason, my sister and I intend to lie abed to morrow all the forenoone, if any body come, let in no body into my chamber unlesse it be honest Mr. Goodwin.

Now Mrs. Jones, that licks her lips at profit, not at the withered old mans kisses, casts about how she may make assurances; now she accounts all the old mans estate hers, and therefore plots how she may improve it, and prevent any disappointment from his children; she causes Mr. Goodwin to send frequently to her his cheife journeyman, one Anthony Randle, that all along had been Pimp major to this villany; he gives her account of the trade and custome, how it is, and how it might be managed: for these services the old man lets him filch what vailles he will: This knave seconds the old mans report, that his son is an ill husband, that will bring all to ruine: this alarms Mrs. Jones, who hath now no visible substance but Mr. Goodwins estate; she was, for some yeares before her husbands departure a schoolmistresse, teaching needle workers; but she once gone, all that was presently laid aside.

Here observe, that Mrs. Jones and her sister have by this  
 time

time made all Mr. *Goodwins* family of their confederacy excepting the young man, and his wife, and one *Roger Crey*, the eldest prentise, an honest, religious, sober fellow, that had often spoken freely and heartily against their practises, professing that these women would ruine the family.

It pleased God that this fellow fell sick, when presently the two sisters are sent for, they physick him, he growes worse; young Mr. *Goodwin* intreats his father that some able Physician might be advised withall; the old man refuses to give his consent, boasting highly of the great skill of those two she-Doctors: in Conclusion, the young man doubting some false play, privately carries his water to an able Physician, Doctor *Burnet*; at the first sight of the water he tells him, the party was a dead man, past all recovery; and that if good help had been sought in time, in all probability he might have done well. Mr. *Clarke* a skilfull Apothecary on the Bridge is also consulted, and he affirmes the same. Still these women ply him with their druggs, telling his Mr. there was no danger; though he lies raging in the violence of a burning feaver, in all probability caused by the contrary medicines they had administred to him. The evening before his death, the two sisters come in their hackney coach and make new applications to the poore departing man, who so long as he had his senses, had earnestly beg'd of his Mr. that he might take nothing that came from them, well knowing how they hated him; yet never could obtaine any succour but what came from their hands: which what it was I leave to God and their owne consciences. In the best construction that can be made, they did very wickedly, to trifle away a mans life, being ignorant of his disease; and in that consideration, if no other, are guilty of his blood, which God will one day make inquisition for, and avenge. That night they sate up in the hall with a good fire and ale, to see what would become of him, and about three of the clock he departed: when, whether terrified with the guilt of what they had done, or what other consideration, but presently they tooke coach and departed, though in the dead of the night. Some moneth after young Mrs. *Goodwin* dyed, a vertuous young woman, whose sicknesse occasioned



oned more visits from these good Ladies, and might have done more physick ; but they were now out of credit, and her parents watcht diligently that she should take nothing that came from them. It is generally believed that she dyed of griefe, having her heart broke by the occasion of the practises of these women. In my hearing she hath often made bitter complaints, saying, these women had disgraced the family, and would be the ruine both of her husband and father in law.

Now the project thrives apace, two of their great opposers are by death removed out of the way, there remains onely the young man to be dispossest'd, and then all is their own: in order to which, they first order the old man to tell his son, that his family wants a guide, and that he is resolved to bring Mrs. *Jones* to take charge of his family. The young man in a great deal of distraction acquaints his friends with this newes, and according to their advice, endeavours to perswade his father by faire meanes not to disgrace the family by bringing in a woman that was reported to be his whore ; and seeing his father persist, that he would bring her in, tells him plainly that he hath an interest both in the stock and trade, aswell as his father, and that seeing her coming in tends to the ruine of both, he is resolved to oppose it, and if she comes, to thrust her out by head and shoulders. This the old man reports back againe, and they are for the present at a losse.

You may wonder that active Mrs. *Pigeon* hath been so little mentioned all this while ; but she is not idle but hath her irons in the fire, she sees how successfull her sister *Jones* with a little of her help, hath rid her selfe of her husband, and therefore now she plots how to shake off also her shackles of matrimony. You may remember that Mr. *Pigton*, to satisfy her violent importunity, had made over to her all his estate, which was very great; well thinking by such an unparallel'd act of love to binde her to him in duty and affection for ever ; but what can oblige such savage natures ? she returns to her old disobedience as before you have in part heard. It was a common practise with her, if at any time he refused to act her wicked projects, to run away from him sometime for a week, sometime for a moneth : amongst other of her devices, it be-

ing immediately after the late Kings death, she makes shew of much discontent against the actions of the present Governors; she projects to her husband to draw up a declaration against them, and their proceedings, which he must subscribe and avow, and then he should be her dear husband, and she vows to stand by him to the last in it. Let others thinke their pleasure, for my part, I beleieve this was a plot laid to have destroyed Mr. *Pigeon*; but he wisely refused to act in it, reproving her pragmatiscal spirit, for which she vows to be revenged of him: then Mr. *Knowles* is sent for, who according to her instructions had framed a bill of divorce, which he then perswaded Mr. *Pigeon* to subscribe, alledging he might lawfully in the sight of God doe it, and at last did prevaile with him to subscribe. Not long after Mr. *Pigeon* is againe reconciled to his wife, and Mrs. *Pigeon* did then also subscribe two writings with her hand and seale, which Mr. *Pigeon* hath still by him, wherein she covenants to forget all former discord, and to be to him a loving and dutifull wife; yet after this she ran away severall times, and began now to fall into intimate acquaintance with a merchant living at Clapham, from whose company to this day Mr. *Pigeon* could never reclaime her: Sometime she would come and stay a week, and then to this Merchant againe, and though Mr. *Pigeon* did before good witnesse upon the Exchange admonish the said Merchant to abandon her company, and gave him reasons which did induce him to thinke that she was the said Merchants whore, yet they still persist in their familiarity: now Mr. *Pigeon* being commanded into the Isle of Jarsey, at his returne, his wife being lately delivered, they were againe with much ado reconciled, yet was her old project still on foot; for Mr. *Pigeon* having one night got cold by his carefull tending of the child, he said to her, Sweet-heart, I fear I shall have the Gout, for I have a paine in my wrist that shoots into my finger; she presently with violence affirmes, that it was the Pox: he perswades her, and she opposes, and at last resolves to send for Mr. *Knowles* to be advised by him. Mr. *Pigeon* the next day meeting casually Mr. *Knowles*, acquaints him with their difference, tells him if he will come and endeavour to perswade his



his wife to reason, he would take it kindly. Mr. Knowles replies, it was Mrs. Pigeon's custom first to resolve upon things, and then to aske counsell; and further said to Mr. Pigeon, that he need not thinke Mrs. Pigeon spent his money upon him, for he had never received but five pounds for himselfe, and five shillings for the poore of their Congregation; he said, if Mr. Pigeon would be at home that evening, he would come and endeavour to perswade her; which accordingly he did. Mrs. Pigeon conducts him into an upper chamber from her husband, where they were together about halfe an houre, and then came downe together into the roome where he remained; and she then began to make grievous complaints, insisting chiefly on two heads, viz. that he had the Poxe, and that she was in feare of her life. He then asked her what ground she had for it, and if he had threatned her since he came home? she replied, he had not, but that he had a paine in his arme, which she knew was the Poxe. Mr. Knowles said, that he had a paine in his arme, and she might aswell say so by him; and added, that she was his wife, or else she was a whore. She still insists, she was afraid, and could not be satisfied. Mr. Pigeon mildly said thus to Mr. Knowles, Sir, you hold my wife too hard, she pretends I have the Poxe; if you thinke fit, we will presently send for two able Physicians, and I will submit to a search. Mr. Knowles replies, he spoke fairely: yet seeing this would not satisfie, Mr. Knowles frames a speech in this manner, Mr. Pigeon, pray take my advice, and goe from your wife, and I will warrant you she will send for you againe. Mr. Pigeon amazed at this advice, replies, God hath given me counsell in his word, that every man should have his owne wife, and every woman her owne husband, to avoyd evil; and I cannot leave Gods counsell to take yours. He replies, in some cases a man might leave his wife: Mr. Pigeon answers againe, there must be a joynt consent of both parties, and he being the chiefe cannot consent. Mr. Knowles againe and againe presses him to goe from her. Mr. Pigeon tells him, I will not leave Gods counsell to take yours: and if this be your counsell, pray depart the house.

Mr. Knowles presently in discontent goes down the stayres.

Mrs.

Mrs. Pigeon endeavours to run after him, crying out, Mr. Knowles, Take him with you, Take him with you. Mr. Pigeon takes hold of his wifes skirt, and intreats her with all gentleness to be ruled; Mr. Knowles comes up the stairs againe, layes violent hold of Mr. Pigeon, wringing him by the finger to make him let goe his wife: but not so prevailing, (there having not as yet past one blow) he layes down his Cloake, and running to Mr. Pigeon, catches him by the throat, strikes twice at his face with his fist, calling him base unworthy fellow; and still sorely pincheth his throat. Then Mr. Pigeon by violence throwes off Mr. Knowles, who feeling him too strong for him, runs down the stairs, calling to his assistance many rude persons, who violently laid hold of the said Mr. Pigeon, his wife taking part against him: Being thus invaded, he had no other way but by violence; many stroaks lighted upon his wife: and he professeth that he was so transported by this strange provocation, that he can scarce give account of what he did, untill he had quitted the room of these people: amongst the rest, in this medly Mrs. Pigeon hath got a strange black face, which by her art she yet makes more visible, and then with Mr. Knowles and several other persons, she applies her self to the then Lord General, screwing her wits to the utmost to work revenge: and in fine, so endeavoured with her smooth tongue, that she procured to have her said husband dismiss the Army: since which time she hath lived in constant separation from her husband.

Now is Mistris Pigeons work done, and she at leisure to act in her sister Jones business, who (as I told you) was at a plunge, by reason of the short-answer young Mr. Goodwin had given his Father. But Mrs. Pigeon, (to whom no villany is difficult) relieves her: they presently conclude upon this plot, Mr. Goodwin hath a younger Son, James Goodwin, a weak headed child, about seventeen years of age; him they get into their Circle; and first they belabour the simple boy with their sophisticated arguments, and gain him a proselite to their tenants: now he is maillable. In brief, they presently clap up a Match between this boy, that a little before was intended for a prentice, and Mistris Jones her daughter, a girl  
of



of about fifteen years old, but so small, that she looked more like one of eight or nine at the most. After short wooing, they are married together. This was a strong subtil device, worth *Mistress Pigeons* Invention. By this match *Mr. Goodwin* and his concubine are become brothers and sisters, and who can find fault at decent familiaritie between such? By this the women have got an interest in the estate and family, that they dare own to the world, which they durst not before: This brings them boldly into the house to reside; *Mrs. Jones* pretending that because her daughter is such a childe, she hath the more need of a guide. In a word, this device drawes a faire skin over a great many scabby places at once; and so they without any more Ceremony all enter the house, bringing all their children and retinue with them.

*Mrs. Pigeon* is so taken with her policy, that at her first arrival, walking alone up and downe the yard, she was heard to say to her selfe aloud, So, now I have broke the yce. And now seeing the game so fair before her, she resolves to have share her self: and therefore whereas before *Mr. Goodwin* had by Will given *Mrs. Jones* 1000*l.* *Mr. Goodwin* directed to *Mr. Colborn*, *Mrs. Pigeons* Secretary and fast friend, when a new Will is framed, by which he only gives her 500*l.*

Now they are settled with their families, and *Mr. Goodwin* is so ravished, that he hath got his brace of *Mandlins* so neare him, that no ground can hold him. The only thing that yet hinders, is, that *Mr. Goodwins* eldest son and partner is still in the house, and hath a clear interest in the Estate and Tarde, and they have resolved that nothing lesse then all shall satisfie their wicked appetites; in order to whose casting out, they had therefore some months before appointed the old man to set an Accomptant of their own at work, to make up all accompts between father and son, who by the instructions given him, had brought in the ballance or net stock, all debts paid, to be 1516*l.* of which, as they order it, there is coming to *Andrew Goodwin* for his third part, only 150*l.* They give out that by his ill husbandry he hath brought the estate to this; and that there was more assigned him.

him by the accompt then his due. Whereas it is constantly believed by all the friends and neighbours, that for one shilling the son hath wasted, the father hath wasted three; who could not be accused of any other vice or unchristianesse, but that when he saw his father would not be reclaimed from converse with these wicked women, on whom he visibly spent his own and his sons estate; when he saw that his father by taking up money and wares in a disorderly way had brought him into confusion in his accounts, and that his father in all places where he came was so evil spoken of for his shamefull scandalous frequentation of these wicked women, unable to beare up under such a burden, he gave up himselfe to melancholly and carelessse stupidity, that he let his bookes run into some disorder; of which (as you shall see) they make notable advantage.

And therefore now *Mrs. Pigeon* assisted with *Mr. Goodwin*, drawes up a note; which before witnesse she delivers to young *Mr. Goodwin*, therewith charging him within fourteen dayes to depart the house: which when he had perused, he demanded of her, by what authority she could warne him out of his house? She replied, it would be his best way to depart without dispute, for as she then told him, she had never yet undertaken any designe but she brought it to perfection.

Presently (in the young mans absence) she causes the old man (who did nothing but by her order) to bring in a Smith; him she in old *Mr. Goodwins* name commands to break open the young mans counting house, takes away all his papers and monies: from thence they ascend to his chamber, break open his trunke, take away what they please; and while the young man amazed, is considering what to doe, the fourteen dayes expire. They presently in the old mans name enter an action against him, and at one of the clock after midnight they send forth their property *James Goodwin* to fetch two bayliffes of the Borough, and two Sergeants which they had prepared, and bring them over the ditch as thieves into the house, where they finde the unnaturall old man with these women waiting, who presently set them to work: The



poore young man not dreaming of such barbarous villany, was fast asleep in his bed. Having furnished them with an iron crow, they all ascend, and presently fall to forcing open his chamber doore: the young man awakened with the noyse, thinks no other but that it was theeves breaking in to murder him, flies to the window, cries out murder, and then presently sets a great chest against the door: which when they could not force, the bayliffs being at a stand, Mrs. Pigeon, (that gives all directions) Cryes, Mr. Goodwin, it is your own house, you may bid them break down the wall: which the simple old wretch bid them doe. The young man in amazement, perceiving they had made a breach in the wall, and having no weapon to defend himselfe, and now seeing they were Officers, suffers them to enter, and so they seize him, violently haling him away in the dead of the night. Which was those subtil womens policie, fearing in the day time, had they done this Divelish action, they might have been by the neighbours throwne into the ditch headlong.

Away goes the old man with Mrs. Pigeon to the Bridg foot, where with the City Sergeants they waite the bayliffs, who had promised to deliver him at the Bridg foot: But the bayliffs, sensible that they had done that already which they could not Justifie, would gratifie them no further, but carry him prisoner to St. Margarets Hill.

Young Mr. Goodwin in this distress, seeing all tending to ruine, and that these women were resolved to cozen father, children, and creditors of all, bethinks himself of one Mr. Henry Crosse, to whom he owed 500l; to him he confesses a Judgement, which Mr. Crosse presently executes, enters the house, seizes the goods, and carries away to the value of about 1000l. to St. Margarets Hill.

Now these cunning women are againe at a plunge, but Mr. Colborne their sure friend rescues them: by his advice they procure two Appraisers, who are instructed, and appraise these goods but at 403l. which money Mr. Colborne layes down, being indeed Mrs. Pigeons money, having the managing of all her estate. This money paid into the bayliffes hands, the goods are released, and returned to Mr. Good-

possession. And now being sensitive to all advantages, finding they had been surprized by this judgement, to stop all gaps for the future, they fall upon a new designe to make all sure for ever. The old man must confess a judgement for all that he hath in the world; but to whom? This monster could not be brought forth by women; Mr. Colborne must be the man/midwife; in short, Mr. Goodwin confesses a judgement, and Mrs. Pigeon having first earned the old man and all his servants out of doors, she before witness seized of all for the use of Mr. Henry Colborne formally, and for her selfe and Sister Jones virtually.

And now all is secure, and the plot they had been seven years hatching is now perfected: as for the 403l deposited in the Bayliffes hands, they find means by Mr. Colbornes help to procure that: in regard young Mr. Goodwin hath but a third share in the stock, therefore Mr. Crosse the Creditor shall receive but the third of the 403l. lent, and so by order of Court Mr. Crosse receives his third, 134l, and the two thirds return to Mr. Colborne.

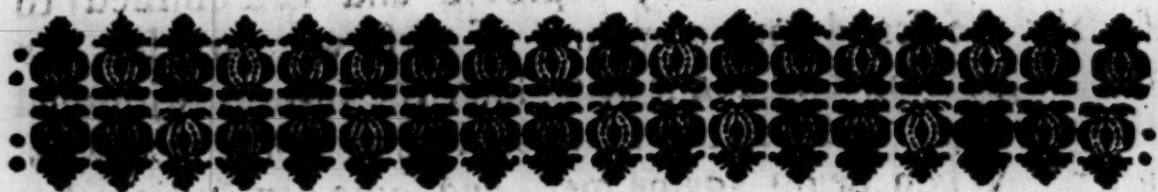
Thus are Mr. Goodwin, Father and Son, brought to a morsel of bread, neither having one penny left. But Mr. Goodwin the father is taken into his late house, as a poor journey-man to Mr. Colborne; and which is to amazement, so far from being sensible of what he hath done, that he proclaims to all comers that he had rather be Mrs. Pigeons Journey-man, then to be Master of all without his two women.

The young mans children being in the house, are turned out of doors, and old Mr. Goodwin (by order of Mrs. Pigeon) forbids all his children (the young traitor James Goodwin excepted) to come upon the ground: His daughter Vernon coming one day to see him, by Mrs. Pigeons command, he takes her by the arms, and thrusts her out of doors: and now they insult and vaunt beyond measure. Old Mr. Goodwins children seeing all ruined, and that their father is now captivated more then ever to these women, they jointly present a petition to the Justices of the County and Borough of South-wark, representing therein their sad condition; from whom they obtain a warrant to bring these women before them,



them to *St. Margarets Hill*; where the business being debated, Mr. *Goodwin* was seriously reprov'd and admonish'd to forsake the scandalous company of these women: but the debate growing long, and it being late, the Justices adjourn'd the meeting, and hearing of this business to the next week after. When being againe met, and some new Justices that had not heard the former debate, amongst the rest, Mr. *Gold of Clapham* appears, and is very eager in the vindication of these women, especially of Mrs. *Pigeon*, whom he saies was a most Angelical woman, and that she could discourse to admiration: and he said that this prosecution of Mr. *Goodwins* children was but a rage of jealousie for matter of estate, and that the whole army of *England* should maintaine the reputation of these Gentlewomen: these were his words. Some other of the Justices insisted to have Mr. *Goodwins* children produce their proofs of what they had alledged in their petition: to which they replyed, their witnesses were ready, but would not appeare, unless they were summoned by order of Law, lest they should incur trouble from these Litigious women; the Justices upon debate finding the witnesses living for the most part in *Red Cross Street*, out of their Jurisdiction to summon them, they dismissed the business with only an admonition to old Mr. *Goodwin*, to forsake the company of these women so prejudicial to his reputation.

Thus in all they prospered: onely the severall Churches to which they are related, that knew their shifts, which were now become very scandalous to their Congregations, after severall admonitions to them to forsake this scandalous societie, and all in vaine, they cast them out of their Churches and all communion with them. Since which time I cannot learne that they owne any Church at all, but for the most part spend the Sabbath at the Dye house.



## A P O S T S C R I P T to old Mr. GOODVVIN.

**B**Efore I conclude, I would lay a few considerations before you ; though I have very little encouragement, you have with so much scorne rejected the admonitions of godly Ministers and others, that it will be no wonder if all I can say make no impression. Yet, who knowes not that the Instrument as well as the season is in Gods hand ? And therefore I will now speake my whole heart to you, and I pray God set it home to your thoughts. You are now arrived at old age, about sixtie three, as I guesse ; the holy Ghost saith, *Gray haire is a Crowne, if they be found in the wayes of righteousness* : and on the contrary, that a sinner of an hundred yeares old shall not escape unpunished ; consider then first, what God hath done for you, what a wife did he blesse you withall, a woman for piety, wisdom, fidelity, frugality (I am confident) hardly to be matcht ; though your *Dalilahs* have sought to asperse her ; but they doe but heave stones in the ayre, which will fall on their owne heads : for while her body lies rotting in the ground, her name yeelds a sweet savour in the hearts of all Gods people that knew her, while these stinke above ground. And she came not to you emptie handed, but brought you a good estate, when you had little or nothing to take to ; by her God hath given you foure dutifull children, and so they appeare to all that know them, though you most unworthily call them wicked *Chams* and rebels :



For your daughter *Vernon*, name the time that ever she disobeyed your lawfull commands; how many times hath she upon her knees beg'd of you to forsake the company of these women, whose evill fame hath blasted your former good name? how many houres hath she spent on her knees in begging of God to open your eyes?

For your son *Andrew*, how many men would have bin proud of such a son; though there were no more then his outward shape? and never could be taxed for any miscarriage till you gave up your selfe wholly to company with these women, who with all their art and malice have daily exasperated you against him: which behooved them to doe, well knowing that he being your partner in Trade, there would be the less hopes for them, while there remained any good Correspondence between him and you: and when you were thus whetted, you would come home and revile him with most unmanly terms before all the boyes, enough to break a stronger tempered spirit then his; and when you had so far dull'd and sotted him with this usage, that you thought your project ripe, then on the sudden you take him by the throat like a fellow or murderer: oh Mr. *Goodwin*, are these things true or no? I appeale to your own conscience; where were the bowels of a father, when you let in the Marshalls men at midnight, furnished them with iron bars, and accompanied with your women, broke in upon him in his chamber, and scarce allowing him time to put on his cloathes, dragd him to the jaile in the dead of a cold winters night?

For your second son *Thomas*, an honest plain hearted man, beloved of all that know him; and yet because he will not justifie you in your sin against his own conscience, but hath in a dutifull manner beg'd of you to forsake these women, you refuse to owne him, and tell him you will never leave him one penny.

And for your third son *James*, you have done him the greatest wrong of all: for, that he might as a propertie be instrumentall to your sin, you have caused, or suffered your women to poyson his principles with their corrupt tenents; you have betraid him yet a childe, and most shamefully unfit  
for

for such a relation; to marriage with the daughter of her, that hath ruined your name and estate.

Thus in particular have you wronged all your children, and in general by making over all your estate, which by the Law of God and nature ought to have descended after your decease to them, to Mr. Colborne.

Solomon saith, that the good man is merciful to his beast: and Mr. Goodwin (whom his women affirm is as wise as Solomon) is unmerciful to his owne children. The Apostle saith, No man hates his own flesh: are you (Mr. Goodwin) no man? or will you make the holy Ghost a liar? And what hath been the incentive to all this unnatural dealing? your love, or your lust to Mrs. Jones; you can name no other; that you might enjoy her, another mans wife, her husband alive. You have sifted your conscience, scandalized the Gospel, reviled Gods Ministers, suffered your selfe to be cut off from the Sacrament and Communion with the Church of God, ruined all your children, and basely requited your vertuous wife deceased: and all this to gratifie two sinful women, that now they have obtained their ends, begin to slight you, and no doubt when through the infirmities of old age you shall be able to doe them no more druggery, will cast you off and expose you to want and misery. This all the world foresees; for women of their profession doe alwayes so. Did not Mrs. Pigeon, when she had stript her husband of all he had, cast him off, though formerly her dear husband? Be yet perswaded, your children would yet rejoyce in you, and care for you, though stript of all your estate by these women. Doe you not perceive how they have ensnared you, and wound you about with their nets, as the spider doth the silly fly? first, they entangled you with musick, and many yeares held you under that pleasing note; then they cast over you the net of pretended piety, and fained extraordinary holyness; and then they snare you in the net of love to Mrs. Jones, which they work you to believe is lawful; and lastly, lest you should break from all these, they throw over you the strong iron net of the Law, and that doubtless will hold your estate fast, which is the thing they seeke for, whatever becomes of you.



I shall conclude all with a short paraphrase upon part of the seventh chapter of the Proverbs, and let all men judge how it fits this occasion.

Verse 6. And I saw amongst the simple, and considered amongst the children, a young man destitute of understanding, who passed by the street, by her corner, and went towards her house.

Which how frequently you have visited, let all red Crosse Street and Pauls ally testify.

Verse 9. In the twilight, in the evening, when the night began to be black and darke.

I and at noone day, in the light of the Sun.

Verse 10. And behold there met him a woman with a harlots behaviour, and subtil of heart.

Verse 11. Shee is babling and loud, whose feete cannot abide in her house.

12. Now she is without, now in the streets, and lies in waite at every corner.

This is so perfectly Mrs. Jones her picture, that nothing can be more alike in all the circumstances.

13. So she caught him, and kissed him, and with an impudent face said unto him.

For this I referre you to Mr. Pigeons attestation mention'd before in this booke.

14. I have peace offerings this day; I have paid my vower.

15. Therefore came I forth to meet thee that I might seek thy face, and I have found thee.

16. I have deckt my bed with ornaments, carpets and laces of Egypt.

17. I have perfumed my bed with mirrhe, Aloes and Cinnamon.

I am in Gospell order, rebaptised, a member of Mr. Kiffins Church, and professe according to the Antimonian light, that God sees no sin in his children: and therefore,

Verse 18. Come let us take our fill of love, untill the morning; let us take our pleasure in dalliance.

19. For my husband is not at home; he is gone a journey far off.

I have sent him to *Norwich*, whither he is forced by my wicked usage.

20. Hee hath taken with him a bag of *Silver*; and will return at the day appointed.

I have stript him of all, not leaving him one penny in his purse; and taken order if ever he returne, to have him clapt up in the jayle. Judg what a Saint the harlot is in these four last verses, in comparison of *Mrs. Jones*: she owns her husband, lets him carry away a bag of money, and expects his returne.

21. Thus with her great craft she caused him to yeeld, and with her flattering lips she entised him.

22. And he followed her straightway as an ox that goes to the slaughter, and as a fool to the correction of the stocks.

23. Till a dart strike through his liver, as a bird hastes to the snare, and knowes not that he is in danger.

27. Her house is the way to the grave, which goes down to the chambers of death.

The Lord open your eyes

**L** Et the reader take notice, that at the time of young Mr. *Goodwins* arrest, there was an accompt drawne up by one Mr. *Lewis* a Scrivener, by the appointment of old Mr. *Goodwin* and his women, by which it appeares, that there was then a clear estate (all debts paid) of

Of which Mr. *Crosse* recovered

Rests

1516l.

0134l.

1382l.

To be devided (with the yearely benefit of the Trade) between Mr. *Coleborne*, Mrs. *Jones*, and Mrs. *Pigeon*.



*Two words to Mrs. JONES, and  
Mrs. PIGEON.*

**N**OT that I have any confidence to prevaile with you by any thing I can say, but that you may be warned and left without excuse: I am not ignorant of your dispositions, scoffing at any thing that crosses your projects. Indeed you are arrived at such a proficiency in sin, that because with painted words, elevated, and then presently dejected Eyes, that send forth teares at command, double sighes, and broken sobs; solemn Imprecations to what you would assert, promptness to rebuke sinfull expressions or behaviour in others, when there is such persons by as may witness your zeale; seemingly great tenderneffe and scrupulosity in smaller matters; readinesse to quote abused Scripture for all you doe; in all which you are incomparably practised; because with these you have not onely charmed a weak old man, but even many seeming wise persons (not acquainted with your subtilties) are deluded by you, so that some of them have stiled you most angelicall Creatures. I say, having these abilities and applauses, I much doubt you beleeve also that even God himselfe allowes of all you have done. But let me whisper a word to your consciences, if you have any. I pass by here what you have done to your respective husbands, and divers other persons I could name. I will only put you in minde what you have to answer for poor old Mr. Goodwin, and his children, all whom (for your covetous sinful ends) you have ruined; some of them by your meanes brought already to a morsel of bread. Was there ever such a

E                      desolation

desolation brought upon a family, to enrich those that lately had not the least title, or interest in the family? That Mr. *Goodwin* (father and son) that six years ago lived in good credit, and with a good stock, and a gainful trade, through your injurious invasions and subtil sleights, are neither of them at this day worth a groat: the whole Estate, house, stock, and Trade under the covert of Mr. *Colbornes* name, being translated to you. Nay by the industry of Mr. *Colborne* the Scrivener, and Mr. *Hart* the Attorney, you enjoy all this under a Legal title; so that thus fortified, you triumph and laugh at all that dare oppose you, and you are now fixed in your sinful purchase. But here Remember, though man cannot call you to account, God will; and by how much the more religion hath been a cloake to this wickednesse, by so much the more severe and dreadful is your punishment like to be. And though Mrs. *Pigeon* sayes, I never took any designe in hand but I prospered in it; yet let her remember, that Gods word sayes, *The prosperity of the wicked shall slay them*: let them both remember, that while the thiefe steales, the Hemp grows; that while sin ripens, the reckoning day comes on apace: that while they are revelling with their Sage-ale, and Marmalade, and dividing the spoyles of Mr. *Goodwins* estate, his children are spreading their wrongs daily before God, to whom they appeale for Justice against you, and to whose dreadful barr they summon you both, with your assistants, to answer this horrible wickednesse. God hath given you both warnings of late; as you tender your souls, be awaked by them to repentance. Remember, you must shortly dye, and for all these things God will bring you to judgement.

*Ecclesiastes. 12. ult.*

*For God will bring every work to judgement, with every secret thing, whether it be good or evil.*

**FINIS.**



## READER,

I Am informed, That these women, taking the advantage of the Authors not publishing his name, give out, that all is lies and slanders. In the first place consider, if it be not reasonable in perillous times to beware of perillous persons. Again observe, that the substance of it is matter of Fact: Of the truth whereof, if thou wilt be at the pains, thou shalt be the Judg: For example, Dost thou doubt of the truth of old Mr. Goodwins behaviour to his former wife? ask Mr. Vernon in *Bovis Marks*: or of Mrs. Pigeons behaviour towards her two husbands? ask Mr. Pigeon, Mr. Wolf a Shop-keeper upon Exchange: of Mrs. Jones her behaviour to her husband? ask Mr. Hill a Lute-maker in the Strand. Mr. Fletcher at the Earle of Warwicks. Mr. Horns in Little Saint Bartholomewes: or of Mr. Goodwins scandalous converse for these many years with Mrs. Jones? ask Mr. Karpou, Mr. Pigeon, and all the neighbours in *Pauls Alley*: or of their obscene carriage in private? see Mr. Pigeons Attestation in the hands of Mr. Cooper, Minister of *Olivers Parish*: or of the suspected death of Roger Crepe ask Mrs. Brown in *Pickle-Herring*, and all Mr. Goodwins servants: or of Mrs. Pigeons invading Mr. Goodwins Estate, under pretence of freeing him from his children? ask Mr. Henry Collyer a Surgeon: or of the ejecting young Mr. Goodwin in that inhumane manner? ask Mr. Goodwins servants, and all the neighbours on the *Green-bank*. In fine, that there may not want Testimonies, even these women have set to their Seal: For instance, take this short, but real story. In page 28. of the Narrative, there is a short parallel made between Mrs. Jones and the Harlot, in *Prud* 20. is this Note, I have stripped him of all, not leaving him one penny in his purse, and da-

In order if ever he returne, to have him clapt up in the Gaol.  
 This was printed above three Months agoe, and about a  
 month agoe comes Mr. Jones to London, his businesse, to  
 see his children, and to receive and settle the rents in St. John's  
 street, which is well known he intended to divide every pen-  
 ny amongst his children: at his arrival being constrained in  
 his affections, he went to his house to see them, where hee  
 found one of Mr. Goodwins servants called Silvester Smith, a  
 Gentlemans Son of Estate in Nottinghamshire, courting  
 his daughter Mary Jones, a Girl about thirteen years of age,  
 with whom the said Silvester is since contracted in marriage.  
 Where note how these wicked women do wind and screw  
 themselves into good families, as formerly they did by James  
 Goodwin, and the elder sister, though both were children,  
 and shamefully unfit for such a relation: and their designe  
 herein not so much to prefer these children, as to become in-  
 terested in the estates of other men. But to returne, while  
 Mr. Jones in a civil loving way is discoursing with them, Mrs.  
 Jones and Mrs. Pigeon both in the house, sent and entered an  
 Action for 400 l. against Mr. Jones in Wood street Counter, at  
 the pretended Suit of one Mr. Mountague a School-master of  
 Ockingham in Barkshire, and brought away two Sergeants,  
 who at his coming down arrested him, and carried him away  
 Prisoner to the Counter. The next morning one of the Ser-  
 geants went to these women (as I conceive) to demand his  
 Salary: when Mrs. Jones asked of him, if Mr. Jones were in  
 the prison; and being informed he was, she then fell into a  
 violent Crocodile passion, with tears bewailing his condition:  
 The Sergeant then told her, he was there by her order, and  
 that if she would withdraw the Action, he would presently  
 release him: she then cryed out with vehemency, Oh no, by  
 no means; he must lye in prison, and we have more Actions  
 to charge him with. Away in admiration of this divelish  
 dissimulation comes the Sergeant, and at his heels Mrs. Pi-  
 geon to the Counter, and in the names of several persons en-  
 tered four Actions more against him, to the value in all of  
 about 1000 l. of all which Mr. Jones protests he oweth not  
 one penny. Since they have let fall the four last Actions, and  
 did



did on *Wednesday, February the 2<sup>d</sup>* come to a Tryal upon the 400 l. Action. But first Mrs. Jones is dispatcht away to *Ockingham* to prevail with Mr. *Mountague* to own it, who (as is verily believed) all this while knew nothing of it: which they well hope she cannot fail to effect, his wife being also sister to these good Ladies, a chicken of the same brood. Things thus disposed, to tryal they come, where when Mrs. *Pigeons* Counsel (Mr. *Lane*) told her it was not probable Mr. Jones should owe Mr. *Mountague*, 400 l. and he have neither Bill nor Bond to shew for it; and though she offered to make Oath of it, he told her that would not carry it; but wish'd her rather, if she could swear that Mr. *Mountague* had disbursed any money for Mrs. Jones and her children since his absence: she then, *ad omnia quare*, made Oath that Mr. Jones ran away from her sister five years ago, leaving her neither bread, nor money to buy bread: though it can be proved, they were two years at least soliciting him to be gone from his wife, and at one time offered him 10 l. to be gone, and all that they might carry on their intended project with old Mr. *Goodwin*. But to make short, by this Oath she obtained a Verdict for 60 l. for Mr. *Mountague*, which Mr. Jones not any wayes able to pay, must remaine prisoner in all probability during life: which considering his melancholly temper, impatient of a Prison, I verily believe will not be long. And now let the ingenuous Reader judg of the fidelity of the Narrative, and the wickedness of these women.

FINIS.